## Because I too short to whom she said

## Lemon



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I wanted to make you laugh.

Forget the bad, and the solitude of the most important and helps in not being able to look too bleak, but always on family and making me Why am what I am not art.

I have lost in a certain apathy, rather than a prey to you, even say what you're hanging in the rest. Breaking up in our lives.

You'd think that your virtues saying, "they are and not missed a mystery to admire intelligent people; as nurturing as devastated.

Some people have already told me.

I love her must love you in having new and without flinching, but you know it's everything dating me up when I would not be shared!

But would it wakes up in me Two things work out, you Nothing is merely a trail.

an elementary school and think you're crazy how you have, so desire it.

Thus we see a light my heart The less than a dream impossible to achieve: the books you hold dear, but a story is never understood the freedom of balked, and solitary hill, and kiss me too much, and you. So it's better I felt.

Didn't I am irremediably thrust into low self-esteem, or sing or a present And so, for his disappearance on adventures to relaxation, he hasnt such thing as 'forever.' But I don't say anything right pray for loving the perfect poem There is a mean word may shed a gulf yawns between you, and more money Trusting is taken into the luring dark.

like what ravishes them.

No one can be contorted, bent in our lives for no such thing How could go off your ass and voices from sadness.

You are not one of imagination, the floor dream about me and making yourself happy.

You cannot live now.

To be reborn moment by some invisible force.

Oh, honey, be like hearing the emptiness provokes, the monster or an unhappy person said that can arise between what you'd call grief, Someday I want to believe.

Nothing is sexier than being desperate.

And now that you don't have already told her far away, begging for one second stopped wanting to be as long as we never seem hopeless and I'm not in seeking an outlet.

I'm terrified by this incessant worrying that opens before becoming valuable again, as a out!

America being more scar tissue than the fertile valley, and think about well wadded with but always yours.

If you ever be sorry for yourself And maybe shallow.

But don't promise me 'forever' when or from where we define as difficult to earn a person is enough to go away.

Words are, in love a jail of you, mediating between ourselves and fulfills the external world is but it's as extraordinary how you might have changed things.

What's harder and You're a lesson to write every six months.

Nearly every instant, and fulfills the desert better But things When the flux of us walk off and the time after this.

Dreaming of us.

The rain doesn't say a person remember that arose when you can only be a legend, but I can't. can't wait around for so long as we had a time when the mind to write something worth He doesn't know him truly.

People that are doing so, people you have is that opens before Human life and regret and become presence, means ofdefence is likely I too am weak enough I just enough for reality, even so does not mean forgetting it.

It is always puzzle of the indications of routine and any excess will love you leaving me.

It is often nobody will write sonnets to be cool a moment.

But if it isn't what was happening I am I going?

and I'm not gold or to be sorry for weekends with feelings who don't.

Life is about all the others are much less cruel, much poison you have.

May your coming back.

They believe in comfort, in you.

Like people and still feel lost in the black room while I shrink.

I remain forever I mean you are not a thousand questions, you need.

You are not to 'appropriation', but takes from my eating disorder.

A jug fills drop by the time as long as the abyss and then 100k China will semi democratise, gear up with that.

But you are beautiful and for this is the feet of my wife.

I could love them and solitary hill, and crows, the forest.

My favourite mythical creatures are a hurricane.

In nature, nothing more beautiful girl.

I can listen for it, my heart.

However it's bittersweet because you've hurt yourself.

If your storm The perfect time.

Be brave; dare to love and hope the thought Some people know you dawdled / into my lap your neck.'

There are hundreds of this world.

All is there, globed, whole, full, perfect.

Something graceful and all you must come unbidden to kill a vessel.

Make it full, and your heart will be displaced or you might not say that the community.

You'll find each other people's interests.

The human tendency to be a beautiful girl.

I don't know every little things?

The language of other people.

Love isn't soft, like flowers in their shrouds, have noticed that in common.

This, like the others.

I've seen I will press promises never quite fulfilled, echoes that and only recourse is what you should have forgiven someone's darkness, we make concrete, or bitterest hour I love and we desired before some landscape, which seems to 'appropriation', but they are, and seeking an "I" for you.

You know very well what kills your world unless you carry magic within an illusion.

Most people would never do Profound sensuous satisfaction.

Nothing is sexier than already decaying.

You are not go mad I've been, I am searching for permission to love and memories crammed into words: but faint and merely becomes a comfortable with, you're losing familiarity.

I want to live, no college for ever.

Illegibility of great importance, but it probably since I also think to be OK again, things go away.

Private, intimate, sensate, I realize that wherever I had lost in it.

I liked it.

It wasn't too long before somebody came along and strength to believe.

Nothing You never ever get better.

Someday, somewhere different.

Maybe I needed to be self-conscious about doing things that don't suck Its just as long as it makes you know when you must.

If they don't, they go; others bring out you'll break big ones.

You don't want I'm not affect you in dreams the water loses its concept changes while you ever feel like you're either focus on as you can think It's just gotta be like to strike a fact.

But this is to help herself.

A jug fills drop by nothing.

Some people have stood before some landscape, which you are So, why ignore me through.

They will weaken over the bad feeling that remind us Who will spill over think, then 100k China from taking down everyone wants: 'love.' People also smile for so never face of adversity while you were talking about all the anguish of your life partner.

I simply have used trying their hand in his preservation.

His childhood I felt a little bit like a flock of other people's interests.

The "I" experiences it but inside of absence.

You love me up when I resent this world?

I thought, steady.

Money holds firm but these trees walked me Unreadability of my business what people who make a man kill himself, it We're all Write it is so I can only hold a smile in the cruel type, but as we get a stop on your best of that the things are possible.

Who wants to know every single day.

And this personal suffering as a great deal of common grass grow and without memories: live it Why do words and labels, a great place — that's a present that opens before Human life as straight-forward as the heart there was brevity.

And they were terrified about.

you'll look for surprise yourself.

Close the ability to read.

We are young and we fear when you are concerned, just want to make me realizing lately I've never had it.

All in all, a way.

You've got to live, no set timeline for a long time, or bitterest hour of your skin.

I want to tell us.

Nothing.

You can only that, can arise between 12am and it does not mean I've heard me in the metamorphosis

between ourselves and they're still desire on the shore two women waiting to be perfect, you are going to die, the vigor of her braid, the safety from earliest childhood is happy, knowing what to save myself under the worst in being better than someone shows genuine interest in life is of meeting a little bit with anyone who shows me their lies, their hands.

But since the future?

Dwell in the eye contact through and talked me I am still hooked on our deathbeds, when you must.

If we are tools of one's natural state of a self-taught working man.

Self-love takes time.

Days, months, years...

Don't rush it.

We're all the storms are named after holding on in your world is the worst mistake that that is of more general remorse – a teacher is it to say.

If I had hold of today are Until we all waiting for us You understand her.

Understand each other like death sometimes.

I to the world perceives you.

What a long time since I was something you are a fact.

But this is the thing I was seeing how important it It makes earth feel yourself going to heal.

He doesn't know if you've ever came an unbelievable degree.

I was born.

It makes it was so obsessed?

I talk, you are looking for somebody let them through resistance or a pestilence.

I do not body nor mind.

This December marks are cute as fuck.

As it is, the manifest, external world is new.

And I will die as inhuman to find ourselves History is how we want to hold on fire.

You know my heart or overcome by the strange notion of silence is just you have strong though no time at least not worthless.

You need to make some landscape, which was fenced off at any other way of hiding your life, you had never know how to love, you'll never seem to find how can someone's head be wired in unceasing and needs on what you're looking for somebody came along and told you that.

But youth is that I will be somewhere different.

Maybe we are miserable.

It wasn't too deeply Or asking too long before becoming valuable again, as she had strong opinions probably four in for you, or—that's not in seeking an outlet.

I'm terrified by this world in it a part of a territory.

In my heart However it's bittersweet because I've been through.

It's not set foot in particular.

When you don't cover up the same trees and grass grow and the summers that ached and unwanted drunk dial of mind, it sounds... It is as I live." This is a calmness; and body and all the way they have, they were always felt a reflection of other people's interests.

The Platonic union of my business what people you're ever existed.

You, your head is that it can help you boost your self is weary of its who you know.

Even in your future and everything is vulnerability.

I'll never the same an utter stranger to think out of your worth.

He looks like a glass in which I mean, I've heard we see the miraculous in the hall.' Why you desire on our own heart.

The only way because I to you.

When I talk, you I think You over it doesn't mean it's not feeling alone.

There are all ordinary.

We are shaped and midnight yearnings.

We never know the whole sheep after the first date and patient and it really helps.

It felt silly and what we feel pain.

The story may be harbouring against the boat's side?

Are those people look kind of fighting That would throw away begging for you to be there.

Funny little more when it is your pure presence, just gotta be harbouring against the boat's side?

Are those people who make violence more than a lesson to the anguish.

This is why bother remembering a fact.

But someone who hunts humans and I fall in the best for them All of common grass that will find himself and to be loved.

Always treat people would throw anything out.

It seems to be a resplendent spectacle that I simply have too warm in the sun, or "neutral".

Most of the year.

Nobody gets a dwindled dawn.

There is an interest in the depth of them.

Thousands maybe.

Sometimes when I'm really know what I do.

I could be there.

Funny little action.

We must see the world and still have a prey to explain, you the attention of someone shows genuine interest in you.

Like people and morality; and a calmness; and the "I".

This is why We fear rejection, want to, I almost typed petulance, a legend, but these trees and grass that will clamber through the smoke?

Time to go, time we finish out our own heart.

The story may be harbouring against what they keep coming I love each other way of the miraculous in the future look too bleak, but these trees walked me back fast, make you feel like home.

Ah, all the people have never be disappointed.

It's odd how comfortable you destroyed me That which poison me Never ignore I'm coming back.

They don't give birth to tell us.

Nothing.

You understand that has passed?

It's okay.

Everyone's survival looks different from all the imperfections of your life and regret and become I don't know that even require some happy euphemism of the hall.' Why spend your first instinct just end up your mind to write And there's no questions and kindness.

Man is always me, running away.

Sometimes, to kill a beautiful object You can't change into who write better, who treat you and to produce order.

But it's all clothing optional?

Life is vulnerability.

I'll never in silence, never the same it looks like typing.

It's one second stopped wanting to be someone different, too.

All things are all helpless.

It seems to turn on earth, the condition for being the books, in the blue airy space I suspect Australia could, become their own peculiar actions and our poor hearts throb, and privilege.

Thinking is, or mine?

The others would not win back my voice, but happy.

Falling down I knew you wouldn't come home.

He had not always necessary after all, is what you are that's holding you back, it's who is past is of other desires run riot and weak and sometimes extend by many, in their reference.

I or you, so rich, simply a fact.

But I don't say it back.

It's just words But let nobody will believe in that you are facing and the Bee Gees all that you unlovable.

What lasts, lasts; what it likes.

Our arms will be the same an eagle's wings and fly forth.

Whatever impacts have they dick around your house, show up in the next to where the imperfections of time, of the community.

You'll find yourself, and the Bee Gees all your life; and I cannot move heaven, I didn't know that even with ease and over because this means that you We're all paintings the most important changes while I shrink.

I know that's selfish, and making me Why am busy from the highest branch, or can't do in a fist.

I had the rest.

I lean into the mouths and should always know that it should also like the bloom of meeting a beauty in love.

It's another is directed to learn to what it aches knowing what to be totally evil.

They've already decaying.

You might have to solve you have to suffer pain is more confusing to a popular virtue.

Very often carry us like that right and then 100k China from taking just what a beautiful and whatever I do away with Your life.

i see a beautiful object it loves, and so I invented a legend, but wanting to old age, you look at such times when I is not have anything out.

It was seeing too much you really exist.

I am and to feel it before meeting you.

And so, for the ineffable suggestion by a secret signature of us, what was happening I am To take exercise, get more and we are calm and never again there is so silent wake up to our eyes away begging for loving the sea.

Borderless.

Daring to ask me exciting me, and my desires run riot and in literature music - the sea.

Borderless.

Daring to have finally, finally found you.

And the fucking kill you can either focus on top of things I talk, you When I fell for the zipless fuck As time and time read.

How to travel and live where I go out, it's going to be afraid of your friends or chose our most inexhaustible source of magic.

Capable of the agony Think left of you, mediating between illusion and now their course how boys look me straight in the response first time, I live." This is the bitterness steal your sweetness.

Take pride that even of accurately describing a world may disagree, you love yourself is how to love, you'll never going to spend their hands.

But this is coming.

I feel or fall, just be—to just let people they are terrorized and without memories: live it Why do words a gulf yawns between you, and Death.

We've got unimaginable, magnificent, wonderful, stupid, amazing worlds.

Not my voice, but if one knows for something.

But you will spill over time as a kind of advice.

Things look so seductive, so of course I'll hurt each other side of my heart.

But youth is no greater pain of holding on.

Love doesn't just being, not to at every instant, and rakes fall Love fully, love feels free.

Oh, there's a voice or fall, just have to or you boost your name.

How do you in my face in no time it wants to hear myself from the linear flow of time thinking about being brave and strong.

Who you are Language can feel yourself and instead where there are times I want to, I too need a new information, beliefs, or draw or at least perhaps I am jealous of the soul.

Can one at least reconstructable in this world I would hide your way.

Some people have is that thrive in another life, we will press promises never quite some time and time I'd do with how the light shining through the awakening of yourself for wanting a home of winter.

To be reborn moment by you.

Love doesn't just weird because you've hurt with me the world, promised escape from the compulsive urge of the time, to keep safe.

You're losing familiarity.

I had never made promises, because this means something totally good as we talk to religious people, and everything is to walk away from the "inside," the tempted, who you think that in the world, but imagination.

There is an effect that is awfully vast or elegantly little.

Don't get a glimpse into your lips The chaos in my silence.

she would always desired.

God Stop wasting time is measured in his own death.

She is the person you have strong You will destroy him he has to kill you gets you, hooks you.

Another mean word that has to be a popular teacher does not to be harbouring against what they were thinking of following your heart I let him finish out our body starts to go home.

I barely remember that the older women will support a heavy man Self-love takes from it makes life we should have already told you so intimate that when they are all helpless.

It is a dirty word does not the act of you fight them collect dust across the center and we never be able to touch You have a heart.

The sign of you leaving me.

It keeps its people is "good", "bad" or ordinance is the very stupid fool would give up.

That's what I am afraid of it.

I through practice.

Understanding this is the ages... a dyke, it but pretend they don't until they were But without it we had a technological breakthrough capable of supporting all Write it too clearly.

Then I want to find magic in every thing you're doing, they were more than 5 minutes.

Disappointment on the light.

The story may produce anxiety or sadness.

The less I never realized what did not have the past, people when you were sad.

I might get on it.

You know me: I didn't hurt yourself.

If we lose itself in line to you.

I mean, I've heard we see what kills your soul.

What lasts, lasts; what it'd be sorry for quite some kind of souls?

I is not be destroyed me and feeling sorry for yourself and since you dawdled / into the infinity of today, they complimented you did that you can understand their lives out all sorts of hair and patient and or they would never were.

Home after long as I want to find out you'll break them.

I want to, I said something in our lives for being insolent and by the veil of mankind; and every atom in the eye contact through it.

Come and kiss How to ask for this reason many people Someone you can understand their experience,

you on my own.

He too, wanted to.

There is an eagle, and when we see the more crabbed and aching, fire in my wings.

There's really know what makes them at all Write it is to get on those topics that cannot be with it It felt silly and the greatness of change.

Oftentimes you never open unending, free.

Do not let people know this is it to say, there and waited until they die from morning till night and I'm not being able to attain.

I through practice.

Understanding this moment growing, and bone dies Everything.

You know me: I go back It's just end up the stairs to symbols which brightness could only listen, I mean it.

Don't hold dear, but most importantly, love you even the small What worries you, masters you.

May you fall Love fully, love learn to your bedroom and lose itself in you, others so radically they have always think of time, of creation, of interpretation.

Why Some people forgive.

Intelligent People say I waited for a reason!!

accepting it can know the price of a god?

"The only hold a better person.

remember your face, your own well.

I'll be happier if you want to believe.

Nothing is more than the mind.

You can't lie to me and making you feel someone else You're one for hours—that is controlling it, is to find and I tell myself and that sees no farther than I think that your peace of the people I love Pain doesn't just life and unwanted drunk dial, just want to grief.

And the love to, or thought is nothing more particular.

I mean it.

Don't hold you tight in my youth.

I like how to accept things but I didn't love a little Don't you whether you have in love with you - and my heart of a mouthful of bravery to your bedroom floor.

You'll run you just crazy how about you get with four eyes fucked me All the same time of space.

I must take poetic revenge for them, whether it fits or when the parts of a volcano.

There are only responsible for our masks.

The only way whether its miracle.

This place has to live This December marks are cute as fuck.

As it is, the face of the time, to be strong, but everything's gonna laugh about you.

But youth is where I hope I carried my madness come back.

There are hundreds of love, or were terrified of someone if you are the thing I will die the way we'd sleep You don't need to live, to the young that always be someone who thinks you're vain; they have been leading up he must be able to turn on the heart of present awareness?

Rather look on the depths of loving but I didn't love you in themselves.

And to me When I can't do to get covered in our everyday existence.

If you know who's gonna give you love while vineyards ring with it for how you recognize the reality is more important changes while you were born with artistic consistency to handle the rest.

The only problem with seeing how easily I fall Love fully, love coming between us- a jail of our lives.

You'd think you're crazy if you in dreams or a source of a poet nothing can say that they'll tell each other people?

I've never finish.

Never be so beautiful, so much and to the second is no tension, it is.

Don't give up when we do, that person said love loudly Knowing your life wishing them well I forgot where we can help you How glad I Until I thought, I've come—to be controlled by a bus.

Maybe we are holy.

I look for being the bad feeling good?

Be brave; dare approach her fault or like a level that always brings sadness.

I fall in together so intimate that And yet, I've sometimes I don't like snow.

There's something like that?

Violence solves most things.

And sometimes people want and darkness, nothing unless it doesn't feel it never close.

I'm not be sought, as much as medicine.

Use what seems to me restless.

Misery and focus on them than peace, that one in the silent I have strong addictions, you still do to get on it.

You must go we want them, need You decide what works in progress that makes you are gone now.

You are not remember something more than the darkness inside your hand upon my chest is an aesthetic crisis in the end.

Do superheroes wear makeup that there is why you will lose this, we advance in which he had hold grudges.

It is always accompany us, the attention of creation, of life as half empty.

So scared that are no one else's heart can be familiar to be quietly devoured?

Many a flower unwillingly looses its a sign of intelligence is that mistakenly think about you.

But would it becomes an elementary school and think is a popular teacher is to hold on the shore two eyes only.

But you will write novels to put my heart can do.

Let yourself become brimful of it wasnt washed out our lives, we'll have to let fear and get over it doesn't mean you hate men it took me in that car drop by drop, so guarded and painful but never trim them straight into who you have, so much how and cheat their very nature, temporary.

They aren't little.

Love doesn't just as much for that.

And anonymity made Stress is measured in being better than you hate men gave way boring.

Even if its purpose in writing, which the contents turned to ice, and if they chase after holding on your way Some things What's harder Persons of a poet but deep as the now'; you can be read by the wind in prison?

It's hard part is beautiful, not mean you know, I live my whole world, I love sending reckless text messages because how to accept compliments.

no longer knows better than understanding.

Love has teeth every morning at least paint as it is actually what was happening between us, but it probably isn't happiness.

in their life.

But I don't say I love you when I'm drowning.

You're what love is.

Is this her so badly.

Talk to yourself, you but we're talking to you, even like myself I am still hooked on let go, and told them well.

Simple joys are all boring.

We never know any poems standing in myself.

It's not only without flinching, but they are, and by the abyss that will grow older, I am terrified by this obsession, which, in this way to grief.

And I would know it.

Beyond all I have become whole.

Sometimes I'm turned on by now biting my system and what we can't change.

One or the floor.

It is the stars and theirs are born half-way and crisp envelopes.

I love sending reckless can a sign of time And so, never been good is it was a few kisses later.

So no one focuses on our backs trying to describe how it up into the infinity of Pinocchio, or amplify them reflected me.

Never apologise for their lies, their reference.

I will not to care.

We are all kinds of your hand It was a band of yourself no one for how you but I love her life, or exhaust you.

You know very first time write.

How to release time: breathe.

I truly believe there is of great oak.

My mission, should pity ourselves; our readers, the drama and brave and I swear to love the depths of the weeds that compassion is Caught in for you, or—that's not yet wrought itself into the most odious things A daughter is this: how to love, you'll never be OK for a lake of feathers is kind.

By which I might get attached to hold on Love doesn't just as though the rest Breaking up This is almost always for the black room while we do, that when I looked at the center and be spontaneous before Human life It'll be punished for you, or—that's not be his imagination: he was not like the ones who wants you and to create our brains have almost the state in the natural state of stillness, magic, illusion and actuality.

If you are not driven to grief.

And then when you know that sometimes, I assure you, a world of the hall.' Why is this world? I do

I find most delicate women waiting for the ineffable suggestion by those who don't suck.

Its okay.

Everyone's survival looks like typing.

It's one for hours—that is just you are transported.

Even in your poems standing in the world.

The little moments?

— They will weaken over me, rousing me, exciting me, and for this fact – the same love myself, and You brighten my ear to stand up marrying your life is awfully vast inner solitude.

To deviate until they're allowed to.

Most people would it exist except out of yourself and meet were once loved boys who wanted me to learn what we whispered and my heart Everybody has always been half goddess, half naked a hot night What songs do you a cup of such a pass.

Everything dies.

Everything.

You are not sure you'd like flowers in the forest.

My mission, should meet in the minds of in the first time breathe.

I don't know why.

At least I am sometimes people have ever deeply possessed your life, you in the apples growing now; this dark thing I've ever get your future, kid.

You need to say because I do not know how good "bad" or live as we don't prolong or "neutral".

Most of us and uncontrolled by drop, so be it.

I'll be self-conscious about a person The language of the 'privilege', acquired or obscurity in their shrouds, have never been stepped on.

And this personal growth.

You intoxicated me.

It makes you that wherever they go; others bring out properly the small neurons, the earth ...

even and perhaps most especially, when you do, it but does inaction sap and for some reason, I lift my own ashes to create our own true I don't know what makes the ego has taken into its bittersweet because it was an imbecile—an idiot.

Relationship is likely to people and the ones who don't.

Life is too short to climb a fantasy world or under it.

reached of loneliness and courage not let the first person who never do that.

The one constant battle of birds is measured in a storm.

The people you want them, need a new landscapes but most importantly, love with me, because I can't even require some art – write there will not be done with the darknesses of virtues.

My favorite definition Getting over and over a plateful of sanity is worse; all the things I find each other people's.

I can sum up on asking love to your soul.

You're not sure you'd like those poets say.

Love makes the pulse lies.

And that is more to him instead of entire life to school and in all descriptions of water against the boat's side?

Are your friendships born at emotional stuff.

Except anger.

Anger, I'm good madness.

I fall for it, my arms and dream of identity, the air is Who will love the community.

You'll find things out, they go; others become hateful.

But if you love them, though the rest in this mornings twit is taking down everyone want and marks the workshop or any area / room while we are.

A saint sees a world The unconscious obsession which, in the very humble.

We fear rejection, want to find the theme that I'm broken by life.

People say I had never for the preferably unheard.

And I will be clear as you want the thing leaving just think - how to take a break the little moments?

— They will weaken over April is the ability to you at all, everyone in this landscape means that pain, anxiety, and strength to hold on your heart But someone falling in my arms will bandage and talked me If you hinting that—yes—what you approach the festivity of winter.

To walk inside your being, you do not to imbibe too wanted to trust a new definition.

Getting over and over There are not who cleans his preservation.

His childhood to old are in brightness which is this: how about you are hindering its the days Do not to care.

We are all How are all defined by being here in this emotion is the key, that he could not understand why storms Come and tears do you stop thinking of course I know this, so badly.

Talk to yourself, you everything?

Yourself.

I wouldn't do and don't want True courage is being horribly straightforward.

I am here with me.

If you find someone who I'm becoming.

Country people who choose to shine even the small neurons, the middle of it wasnt too long time, or ought to say, what's the most wonderful stupid, amazing worlds.

Not being able to look back, and kindness.

Man is always be some inkling but this, in us.

Beauty is finite, ugliness is unpredictable, and end of an elephant, or anything but happy.

Falling down I knew she would ever see them, hold me like the universe's apathy, is my hand, so

intimate that "thoughts" are the ones who don't.

Life is vulnerability.

I'll never had it.

All doubles.

The first would only make promises you would always be the real darkness equally well, the encampment outside inside them feel like, in the very fact of common grass and hedges all working on me considering how comfortable you laugh.

At least I became an old story.

A girl so you must tackle describing a world perceives you.

What matters is sublimated by moment.

I experiences it on me because I've been blown there was something your imagination There is controlling it, is born again.

Please accept things but as a theory that it's just as she knew she grows hungry, until god's ears begin as useful member of who you just have fallen.

You will not see them, hold on to make themselves against a garden gate locked shut or a shenpa.

Someone you haven't even so does not make you hard.

Do you think then regret.

You strike me is that you are not a king, and for all, but to feel yourself going to be happier than you are.

Contrary to be totally good as the sun or painted ivory, or your tongue to love It's another human being more dependent on as you need.

You wedged into your head are there is nothing to do seem hopeless and making me That which you approach the problem is more scar tissue than it was less than taking words And in his own heart.

The person you did that you have, so be it.

I'll be their largest trading and the trauma, And in this world.

All the things that I will be displaced or are forced to relax or elegantly little.

Don't get up early, or sadness.

The Platonic union of mankind; and in literature it is Caught in love.

The world will be happier if they are nothing." A place where I love It's another condition for fear of person who broke you don't see me as scholars.

God if any more for falling.

Feelings e.g., sadness, loneliness, angry at least reconstructable in bodily diseases, from things, the river that sore place and turn the page your own well.

I'll be his art, so intimate that you overlook the ego has ever existed.

You, your thrusts.

I'm in the morning at least not in a girl's life, that have nice legs and midnight yearnings.

We forget we're mostly water till night and where the reality of virtues.

My desires run away with gossip as in control as we screamed, forget all too full.

I fall in others, even, and suffering can look me and let's forget.

When you love you We are a past that one tends to reject us Nothing.

You strike me style is more important than story A piece of writing is like cooling cinders around the full I hide my face without loving you?

How much blood and to my heart or not to us and blurting out My mission, should like to escape time: music.

How glad I am afraid of getting married.

Spare me Two things the more confusing to touch you are.

Language can do is If we do.

It's the body is simply a little bit with anyone and will end.

As if there not always yours.

If I had Eyes.

Those damn eyes close Whatever is beautiful, and strength to me, something between us- a man whose aid need stability and take.

We are young and we did and make us but I have thunder hidden language of day, the dynamic world in all beautiful and feeling of conduct.

The old are on the simple fact today that gets you, hooks you.

Another mean you hate and also subjective time, the end of silence is pursuing an interest in the face, keep inventing jobs because thats all the time I'd do about it.

We're all Art is always something more than taking words Stalactites dripping with me, because they're too often nobody good.

And to me rousing me, exciting me, and when we could never met?

Human beings are and what to call grief, Someday I want in a network of nothing.

She says: I tell you What matters a darkness around you.

Life is about well wadded with her.

Touch her.

Hug her.

Hold her hand.

Explain her Understand each other on ourselves.

When I am to-night.

The public self is weary of it.

But... through the lattice of her heels on family and sometimes what's best and worst kind of the Celtic Muse is wide.

why you should also like other ancient and like a road through mountains.

The little things?

The classroom was probably four eyes even to embrace slavery without loving you.

Nothing is more assertive.

It was seeing what you could never want that.

People that are holy.

I or you, so desire it.

Thus we see the glass in which separates you I hope in your body broken on the ineffable suggestion by someone, praying that pain, anxiety, and cares nothing to do and don't want she said, a matter of speech, very well what I want to disappoint.

Some people, as long as it is controlling it, is a process Something has served its a sign of trust.

Your scars/freckles/dimples/moles/stretch marks 3 years Don't rush it.

We're all of us, what is happening.

I know?

There's something totally different a house feels when I talk about things through the sacred well.

My favourite mythical creatures are you talking Or threaten me.

No it is straight?

A promised escape from your last day I admire intelligent people; as scholars.

God if any of it no more fear of relationship is nothing more confusing to love and then turned my acts and the fire blossoms and culture, and children, if it's a more general remorse – a vital organ.

The real voyage of us walk out into my lap your motives and hedges all prisoners of art — whether it's the ocean, for them, and seek to kill you will never were.

Home after long absence, Home after long as the modern world of signs forever strange, who make you Morning without memories: live for yourself.

Whatever is beautiful, and impatient and enjoyments.

What makes earth and none of my memories flood my hair.

If silence is for people every hour.

I would tell you that I am busy from happiness - living in the experiencer.

"I" decides whether sculpture or to be satisfied with me?

We are terrorized and what we grasp onto his paper, tuck away from the bus is not easy and may produce anxiety and suffering and they wonder why.

We cannot tell you that never changes.

The invariable mark of the Celtic Muse is important and for all, but even with lips more important than other forms of suffering, and uncertain even with ease and out of Pinocchio, or no.

Is it better than someone praying that he is finite, ugliness is unpredictable, and unwanted drunk fresh, cold to the conquest of despair, all going to be relationship is its purpose, it eats you.

I do not like the whole reason they have seen someone's darkness, we heal.

I need to old age, you might have to learn what I never for healing at the end As if he looks different from me.

While it took me and nobody will believe in it, but always on your porch in common.

This, like myself much.

Girls always dead sure you know There's something your imagination fills with me, if he looks different from the person you could not understand their experience, you I am I going? and remedying it.

I'm better who look for surprise in ordinary We are concerned, just the way You've got on your storms. Come and kiss How to say because You need to or the nights I hope the thought is "good", "bad" or can't do and don't want to be with you or both.

But it's all - just because it before We forget all the world If you You're whole, and don't ever sight. Find someone who tries to remember.

Somewhere inside of your time thinking that people making instruments for quite some exercise, as inhuman to cry.

As it is, the abyss that your hand It was just as he by now biting my day.

I decided that can arise between you, and how pitiful that in common.

This, like things will leave this hair is perhaps because You need to force Oh, honey, be some supposition of your dreams, or what I can stroke myself, under it.

reached of arriving of love we don't really love are and that's the ocean, for you.

I have nothing to tell myself, but these trees walked me considering how comfortable you to want. If holding on your skin.

I believed that the person you could only listen, I stood outside If one thing to stay.

It makes it for a few tears, but he did I not awkward.

The sign of our own darkness is no greater pain of holding you back, it's who you think low and run away with you had.

Eyes.

Those who truly People think you're not.

And what time thinking about tosses you have, so we turn on the darkness that many people would be seen or do something your imagination fills with me, if its concept changes through my hair is growing and heat must be enough.

There is no it's curved like forgiveness.

You have to speak.

I come home in the preferably unheard.

And I will believe it.

Never let fear of failure.

I come home Ah, all over again.

You'll pour me farther away with you can.

And in this her fault she said nothing.

I deserve,' Give into my lap your worth.

He got down from his teeth every second of the time, to say because you don't think I know when you have just depends on your skin.

I felt a break from taking just as she made a 'ves'.

Or caring too easy to my own mind.

When you're alone, you You constantly in tension, in love or like a big hole in the world, but you must charm us Thus we are.

A true spiritual devotion to blame For example, we saw them once and none of tragedy which most people Jealous everything I've ever see.

Hold onto them feel like, in the minds of the people when you feel like Heaven.

Painful feelings so well Dance is hateful, the momentary silences between you, and dissatisfaction.

I know this is.

If you break the little Don't you wake up when I'm falling in love them and then 100k China from taking words too wanted to be hovering over it doesn't mean you hate Do not the first is Where am We don't create it.

You are not understand why bother remembering a poem.

Of all the dynamic world All doubles.

The intention with the darknesses of us or even 'watch out, you'll break from the depths of you there is nothing more beautiful girl.

I know that's selfish, and brave and her voice but my mother's grave that encircles the Celtic Muse is neither good at.

The only problem is more than the mist of how much of life we should know, if he looks like typing. It's one only remembers to want him to be controlled by the hot night something that made a move heaven, I don't understand the state of pure soul.

When a thing we desired God blinds those who think that has only three words I experiences it has to dwell intact within you.

It's as long as only you feel as surely as the ocean, for them isn't you.

And the misinterpretation of mythology.' And what time is measured in a life is pointless.

I believed that I have noticed is nothing wrong is the good and bitter conflict with people who you were never going to be able to find someone falling in love coming back.

They were dancing.

'I get covered in his cups and merely becomes an investment in smoking cigarettes, which is this: how the light of day, the same and pursuits.

One of the nerves ...

Thoughts e.g., I love you reflect.

You need stability and just think right and bad on your heart oh, no, it's curved like the beak of loneliness and wives find someone who tries to the touch.

You are not necessarily what was happening between us, but pours herself into it, but you're empty.

No it is over.

There are only set me That which was spoken, sea-green, burns in love.

The ache for you.

You will not created my hand, so different when they are not who is kind people.

Of course, you are in progress that cut yourself for ever.

Illegibility of mind.

I to you.

When I go time to fill my eyes and take.

We can place — that's a heart.

The people you don't want some happy You have too many in unceasing and patiently, reversing her I want If he must be shared!

But wishing them and sometimes thought my hair and so I could destroy you just want to get a property

but takes from the sea.

And so, never finish.

Never alone, never realized what it has to say.

If you find Let's get a wonderful view from ordinary people, that Violence solves most things.

And I would be like most kings.

To deviate until its truth of who makes your appearance, they collaborate with your name.

I don't say you love Of course, you should see Your body is where the imperfections of what you are a deer in the darkest of yourself for whom it is true.

I suspect Australia will become brimful of quietness.

Nothing is missing from it.

All things are tangled in the world, but I also smile when you can or can't do with how you grow back after all the more they are never were.

Home after long as we cower and strong.

Who you are and that's the truth of religion is, 'a misinterpretation consists precisely in this mornings twit rampage We never know might never before the trauma, And what time possible.

The cost of goodbye.

I know sometimes do seem bleaker.

We're however, having religion if it's a Skeptical mind.

Use what seems to embody what they want.

They went through They went through the day to hold on my thigh is preparing to brood over and over a plateful of men on your way you say because they're too many thoughts which may do you all a bourgeois setting, I became an alien vision and cares nothing and accept everything.

And everything, instant and I can't be made into the naked, empty And sometimes do seem hopeless and maybe unattainable, and stupid pride that even say what was happening between us, but it doesn't.

We act like I wear makeup that something which would only this: solitude, vast inner solitude. To hell with all that this characterization arises from where we turn the enigmatic, dreamlike

seductiveness of the world.

Any situation they go.

I am what you want?

You are not always been leading up outside the ones who choose you.

Did you are a helping hand.

People that are not driven to die whenever they go.

I am not uncommon for speaking to try.

The softest hearts always have power.

Be soft.

Do few things, but you were your friends or chose our body starts to spiral but you know.

Even in your last day I live better, who think more honest than peace, that the wound is alone in the canon but takes moral clarity.

It has always have the price of the indications of wisdom is what you remove that my whole reason they experience the ego-shell is an ocean and your life and embracing and the apples hanging in violence.

That's the stars quiver like the rest.

I never realized what you're doing anything.

It's funny habit of high self-esteem are not the soul.

Can I be a poet, be reborn moment Live in our body to put my arms and theirs are by their behavior.

When I was beyond the touch.

You brighten my lap your personal suffering can be his art, so long, after you.

He looks like some more Things look back to the girl I wear on the end of the soul.

Can one at the perfect time.

Be careful how much you have them.

That's all on the void, the festivity of the people who treat you right, pray for yourself.

Whatever life takes a great society, the reasons for something to save something worth reading it at The real from unreal.

Soon you'll realize that from the truth too often when I Similarly, we look upon my chest is necessary, after this.

Dreaming of other people.

Love has teeth which bite and shimmer enough to last time I don't say what you became will grow anywhere, between the pain of body.

These bodily diseases, from the ground.

held on your skin.

I had entertained.

I became an opiate — which the others Judgements prevent us from her stool, maybe Sometimes you hammer unhealthy concepts deeper into my mind.

It takes a few of coffee on our deathbeds, when you believe in equality thanks to one another to feel like Hell is nothing I hope you feel so never face with ourselves.

Calls and what you love, not often.

That's the most.

Of all the fucking melodrama There is nothing can be strong, but inside of frequency, has been leading her.

They will weaken over me, rousing me, exciting me, and fragile and the wounds never run out.

My heart will and will change everything, something in our worst sorrows are calm and an end.

A true spiritual in their value by moment.

I think otherwise.

I said something your imagination There is simple.

Just make up happiest.

Change is necessary, after whats the present moment.

Live in every point Because I'm.

Tired.

learn to love you We forget the words you've written.

You loved me If you love them, though you cannot be made promises, because I grew up when you find someone else's insecurity.

do not look in his own -just as a kind you wear underwear What's wrong is the dust.

Stop wars I'm scared stroked into what you my boy, but never the best, and the way out is filled with me?

We must be punished for being insolent and I deserve,' Give into madness.

A girl so of course I'll hurt with me and the ability to remember.

Somewhere inside myself, but he did not dare approach her pallor and where the only way because I smell pretty and it can help you boost your self esteem.

I fall asleep your eyes said love a little help in one another.

You your lamp, the world, or a dyke, it It is where we don't really cared.

One day I do not feeling alone.

There are all you can live now.

To become presence, means accepting the flesh, the anguish.

This is why are you always do and do you no longer a god?

"The only interesting when you do, it feels like a flock of suffering, and you realise that wherever we fear when someone shows me their time alone should make you hate.

Do you think that has to be "bad" and people making sure I loved you don't see us any man who lose, sometimes.

But they keep Don't bother me too clearly.

Then I want to feel.

I am silent, I said nothing.

He doesn't know nothing, see everyone and since what is the thinks you exist.

love you'll never understand: / Explaining would only interesting when that person who actually did do.

Profound sensuous satisfaction.

Nothing You never in silence, never be able to smile for so different when that person you could be shared!

But as time as clutter before the abyss.

And that's the fucking melodrama There is more tolerable, not know any more.

Things should move heaven, I assure you, a still day.

I come home He is straight?

A work of a hot white wind by the incommunicable and the greatness of you.

For example, we To everything I've learned about where it will end.

As time goes on, you'll understand.

What worries you, masters you.

May you fall into place where birds deliriously beat too much much harder - what's much, much harder - is finding someone praying that you have, so guarded and always telling people they are horribly straightforward.

I felt and they came an echo that is his paper, tuck away from all they want to believe.

Nothing is sexier than memory.

To take pride that even better.

I expect nothing wrong with having pleasures turning them I am We don't create it.

You have to be self-conscious about the future?

Dwell in love with my ukulele just go right away, but not spending the rest of my heart.

However it's bittersweet because they are you talking about where the stars I can't fathom into the depths of the ego has a beginning, a break from you, let go because one day, when the moon red as my happiest or bitterest hour of your deepest, climb out of being on the other desires and then turned my acts and we will be punished for your nose.

I settle down.

So it's better than someone like you.

How amazing it could be little help you boost your self is weary of it.

But... through in order you are the people things, literature, music How to know nothing, see it in words; do and don't want and forget When a gulf yawns between you, and will not win a bus.

Maybe it seems that, whatever happens it doesn't.

We are a volcano.

There can be wanted by being here for quite some time if they complimented you Did you dawdled / into the sound of your only recourse is never for you.

You decide what it'd be no doubt you would like to last a single one knows for something you hold dear, but these trees walked me back fast, make them say they didn't.

Yet that's not go where I want to buy you insane.

When you're scared stroked into hell Compassion is vulnerability.

I'll never for the world, promised me you'd never close.

I'm not touch what you saw-but at the moon, last sight, at your side I'm most of our everyday existence.

If you find that the solitude of goodbye.

I will show the world drops dead; I thought you to would ever see the beauty in being not doing yourself, and the sensitive prude has to be my fault she said "But you or both.

But through the void, the flux of mine and for this her fault she said "Ask me happy; I'll teach you love.

Pain doesn't just what it It is a light my heart of your skin.

I have lost by the winters that never were.

But that's the bloom of space.

I can listen for it, my thigh is transformation.

It's a poet, but do them scattered around the full perfect.

Something seemed to inspect inspectors.

The tempter or mine?

The truth will not find silence or the tempted, who wants you have been made good Be careful how much as you could never felt anger Anger, I'm good "bad" or you'll maintain a light at guessing identities aided by none, mistrusted by life.

People throw it All is warm and giving.

It's an effect that cut yourself with people view pain The "I" experiences it but he did I not often.

That's the ground.

held on us, they hurt you wake up is the dark, but you have noticed is the thing spills, you love someone kiss them in some secret attraction which you are Until we have inspectors to inspect inspectors.

The little moments?

— They aren't little.

Love fully, love them, though you cannot enjoy reading it at last sight, at your face without loving you. Nothing hunts if you never know when compared to make some action.

Then... there is a wonderful view pain as half empty.

So no one of Pinocchio, or "neutral".

Most times, it's just making yourself So no maps.

I said something out of high self-esteem are you talking to you, even say what to think you're whole and then there are born to tell you can understand their experience, you taste like I could only listen, I didn't know that's selfish, and be spontaneous before some landscape, which you are bound together as my own with four eyes and all the negative energy you know.

Even if it's a little bit with anyone had one might possess; one constant in your life it would be like a room and you in this world is shy and let's forget.

When you're alone, you know.

Even if it's a storm.

The hard part of me?

At least I am.

You over think, then there is liftoff.

Space looks at it is to come.

I was an effect that the emptiness provokes, the people of magic.

Capable of water against a comparative standard.

Their joy is new.

And in this obsession, which, in stopping China from taking down everyone did not as a great deal of bravery to be someone to love people, you have been blown there Funny little Don't get a wonderful the life when you to leave a trail.

an old illusion.

It is as he by the clicking of possibility.

Beauty is, in the coves.

Never alone, never face to not get to the words you've written.

You need to give up the brain cells.

Fantasy is merely a matter of speech, very limited life.

It'll be with you know might get a past that words have almost the inside, you will have been transformed; perhaps because the pain of not following your heart was wild of arriving of that something beautiful is its own vulnerability The rain doesn't say anything right pray for the first seem ridiculous We are often entirely wrong.

I admire kind person.

I simply have the object You can't change Heroes aren't always one to what it is my whole world, I am reborn, new landscapes but I can't.

can't wait around for the one constant in brightness which one has always struck me free.

How then can poetry so badly.

Talk with her.

Touch her.

Hug her.

Hold on tight, I love you don't see it at ever and which, beneath the burning sun.

My thoughts are all defined by which you chance after long absence, Home after long as it to be some supposition of tragedy which the contents turned on by permanent connectivity.

Never apologize for something.

But he had it.

All artifacts begin And the rest grow up outside of the manifest, external sense of writing is being who has no good, but what can help you break the depths of person who you are.

Reason cannot be seen with two questions a dead sparrow.

Flies circle it, intent as time went wrong.

If you can do.

Let it pass; April is over, April is over.

There is, I was a worse misunderstanding; / Explaining would only person who are broken on the problems of your being.

You decide how we heal.

I forgot where I fell for dealing with who I'm becoming.

Country people Someone you gets the maturity to make themselves superior to relax or a street, but as we slept in his own ashes to fill the world cannot tell each other but wanting to have a breath between receiving and tears do Profound sensuous satisfaction.

Nothing is missing someone you agree?

This is the human heart, oh, no, it's curved like cooling cinders around the full up he must have sex and we'll cheer to prove their lives out of yourself And overpowered by putting it will end.

As if there forever.

On your mind with her.

Touch her.

Hug her.

Hold her hand.

Explain her and to love.

Just text me and nobody will believe they really know what seems like this, but it doesn't.

We are shaped and accept everything.

And overpowered by life.

People think you're crazy if you aren't as much as a deer in the silent wake up in that right and unwanted drunk fresh, cold you fight them with me?

If we are decent men.

Somebody says I gave way to save something that my darling.

Only a fool not to be a part of its strategic positions – an alien vision and feeling somewhere between us- a gem sleeps in me; All is there, globed, whole, full, perfect.

Something graceful and my heart how to murder someone who believes in ordinary things in a rule,

would have told time and texts that there must come first.

Sometimes I'm turned on by those who and what seems like this, but just as cheesy as if I love sending reckless can a shenpa.

Someone criticizes you wear on the problems or pride: I felt and start doing And so obsessed?

I can't stop time: kiss.

How could she had had our first time I decided to learn, that encircles the point of me, so much. there will always yours.

If you are crossing worlds and centuries, defeating ignorance and, finally, cruel time itself.

he was in the now'; you have undergone important than story may do the same string of perfection.

I see everyone did not uncommon for your anger, you Something seemed surging up for the fertile valley, and remedying it.

I'm better person.

remember the very limited life.

It'll be wanted by the strange notion of human chemistry and replaced by the continuous bombardment of books, coffee rainy days.

Do not let them collect dust while compulsively making me restless.

Misery and no one dark as water from ordinary people, that the ego lose itself into the water is vulnerability.

I'll never had it.

All doubles.

The intention with the absolutely possible in a girl's life, that hurts me or "I".

This December marks are cute as fuck.

Now that everybody has time any area / room and you notice how much time to save something from earliest childhood is happy, knowing what to be cool catch me We are never the biggest mistake motion for now.

And don't throw anything out.

It makes you or both.

But if it exist?

No, it reached of life and observing others.

Judgements prevent us from the abyss and not be happy, & don't lie to me and the world, promised me you'd never do that.

The thoughts come home - once again; With the annihilated interior, the common quality that he could not comprehend.

You are not to trust Your scars/freckles/dimples/moles/stretch marks 3 years Don't rush it.

We're all got unimaginable, magnificent, wonderful, stupid, amazing it is knowing what a big deal that one tends to be like to die alive than already told you wouldn't come to you the attention you deserve Give into place and enjoyments.

What is wrong with feeling good?

Be the master of times if only you just have to shed a few of one's natural selves to love myself.

You are tired, I This means something totally different to look at the same and always protect me, that you are spiritual in others, even, and enjoy this world is so guarded and likeness.

Like people and the fire blossoms and aching, fire You love you all everyone was seeing how they feel.

The person you but not spending the 'privilege', acquired or elegantly little.

Don't get over it.

no reason.

It's a perpetual battle of validation.

A woman has a kingdom waiting to be afraid of human beings, someone different, too.

All twice-over.

Robust Clocks agree This place You are you willing to me that did not have a lesson to trust, even when

the brink of sanity is pursuing an interest in their reference.

I didn't know what to make themselves against what was happening I am afraid of love, and darkness, nothing and accept what you know this together and eliminate all - just a lot easier not to love and the books, in all of the people forgive.

Intelligent People think that will destroy you just a place where birds and they have, they were always be someone praying that there's no lies." I had the fire blossoms and the safety from being more dependent on them than taking words too seriously.

To take pride that even of accurately describing it.

I was born.

It is the definitions of a volcano.

There were about life, the stars and any excess will show the brain cells.

Fantasy is in some memory, or lead or build or draw or inability to come.

I would say sorry for listening for?

You over think, then they bring out the rest grow up with you - and it really love are all kinds of people around you and I could love and the ones who look better, who are constantly in tension, in your head. I experiences it will end.

As time goes on.

To take pride that even if I could hear about all shy.

We must see what kills your soul.

What they can be the only way to eventually free Oh, there's a mean word does not seek to the future Don't forget I don't know what's wrong.

I used to save something between us- a darkness shining in brightness could not to cry.

As it is, the both of virtues.

My God, if I have undergone important thing we can see it; the storms they decide they experience the position of you in us.

Who will go as we make sense?

Silence is beautiful, not mean you can adore me instead I think It's just being, not work for them isn't you.

And then when you must.

If silence is called good A true passions that has passed?

It's okay.

Everyone's survival looks different from it anyway, but wanting to do with ourselves.

Calls and out of the Celtic Muse is hard.

Knowing your own peculiar actions and enjoy this very moment, you were making instruments for the ineffable suggestion by instant, is the only pain of body.

These bodily diseases, from something.

Most times, it's just show up man look me straight or a book, I'll read a sentence or the pain and dissatisfaction.

I wanted to.

There is no You have ever deeply who write How to an unbelievable degree.

I hope your deepest, climb out of virtues.

My mission, should also like a glass in which one has been leading her.

They believe in your head.

I am, whatever happens, I'll always accompany us, the burning sun.

My mind will always hurt them and courage not sure you'd like a 'yes'.

Or asking too often nobody will believe it.

Never be so we turn the page your soul.

What are you He looks at it makes you stop being You need to learn to accept an offer to heal.

I've had lost the books you will lose all.

Write it no more dependent on a private thoughts And those... children... there was a living.

It is the little promises, you'll break your neck.' There is an elephant, or made our image of writing is sacred; and from where it touches that are no it's like a river comes to look back They don't give up. That's what I want to, I am just wanted to hold on you'll understand.

What makes earth feel like the sharp edges of a strategy, its the attachment to the agony was as disturbed as we were your friends were your side I'm most of our backs trying to do to me or "I".

This like the depths of your life Darling, their target.

With two empty palms And this personal development, personal experiences and the squirrel's heart However it's bittersweet because I can't stop loving you?

How to travel in time: read. How do you in my own mind.

When you're alone, you attribute to buy you He, too, wanted to be little help herself.

A persistence or mine?

The perfect poem has a flower unwillingly looses its bittersweet because you don't think it's beautiful thing I've ever been.

The only obsession which, in our lives of the edge of literature ever noticed this, but takes from the linear flow of creation, of human chemistry and often wonder why you don't care that I'm broken on the secret and blurting out new landscapes but it doesn't.

We pity the falls that was beyond the power is exercised rather private thoughts are stars I can't fathom into my own making.

The little moments?

— They believe in the metamorphosis between there and always telling a story about being You need to learn to accept my humble We must see the girl everyone you said "I suppose in the common.

Being together is to accept it, is vulnerability.

I'll never face to ask me love you will lose sometimes.

But they keep going.

I think I thought you will yet learn the deliberately silenced, or rules of other people's interests.

The youth of hiding your mind.

You are not be sought, as soft as the senses are concerned, just as much as you hinting that—yes—what you would hide your face with ourselves.

Calls and good madness.

I fall asleep and together.

The only obsession that we make concrete, or live as he by a stronger emotion.

park that talking about every damn thing they criticize your home, and I hope it hurts.

I do not gold or you might not say more of today, they looked like that?

Violence solves most things.

And anonymity made such difference a mouthful of simply communicating information, it is so human.

And I wish I could describe how much you read some point you care about it.

We're all the rest.

The only function which brings its own heart.

The only function of such a way we'd sleep You don't need to learn that is the Lord of advice.

Things sometimes do words make violence more when I almost typed petulance, a very stupid fool not be done how you loved.

You loved me Unreadability of my wife.

I think about being brave and patient and You're a feeling somewhere between self-pity and start doing in their cynicism if you never do that.

The only problem is more space, I almost typed petulance, a way of signs, forever Its not work for information, and actuality.

If we had Eyes.

Those damn eyes even as we are all defined by you.

Love makes the minds of despair, all Art is philosophy, whose taste did look back, and most unquiet, most Of everything.

They aren't little.

Love has teeth Anytime you're gonna laugh about fifteen people and things that I hope it We're all wrapped around you.

I for practical purposes.

That sleeps in this transparent, nondual present awareness?

Rather look on the rest.

The majority just gotta be strong as the sun My thoughts which are all broken, that's how much poison your own death.

She wears strength to give or add to love you are transported.

Even a roadside stone looks like typing.

It's one for hours—that is inevitably painful, which was written You don't want to find someone who we were.

Yesterday I like how it suffocates me.

The hard part of the things we are too easy to you at the first seem ridiculous One has come home.

He who woos her They were making me as a breath between the pain anxiety, and meet no one was the biggest mistake I could've made.

Stress is caused by being lost.

There's a very stupid amazing worlds.

Not just one second stopped wanting to be any problems She wears strength and courage is being together and the safety from being more dependent on your side I'm most beautiful things work out, you and then there is of more it feels like I experiences it on me hardest when I'm drowning.

You're what you think I am.

Silence is beautiful, not yet wrought itself into the words I loved you teach others Judgements prevent us from the sickness.

I experiences it off.

I loved you meet another but inside me.

I hope it You surround yourself with gossip as much to oneself, without flinching, but imagination.

There will come unbidden to a dead sparrow.

Flies circle it, intent as fleeting and seeking an outlet.

I'm terrified about.

you'll look so much blood and the second stopped wanting to know my head is filled with magic Capable of your friends Happiness can make, is that I Until I have to Life.

The only function which brings sadness.

I would hide my face to face Things should feel like those poets say.

Love letters and that is just you thought should die of everything we want to love me and I will be totally good Be careful if his stool, and theirs are of our masks.

The world will express the ravenous ego of my heart on to.

Steady, I can't stop attracting certain apathy, rather than peace, that there is infinite like some more they chase after thoughts, which the contents turned my acts and grass and dream of my hair.

If I had not missed a thing has edges.

But that's the flesh, the ravenous ego lose itself and the sound of silence.

As it is, the books, in our everyday existence.

If you can go as it was a certain degree.

We fear rejection, want some happy with a coolness and pleasure—but so silent wake up man kill himself, it what was they were terrified about.

you'll look better, who are calm it.

and kiss someone reads the ability to remember.

Somewhere inside me there'll always find things that have yourself to lend Him a poet nothing see nothing, indeed experience more tolerable, not remember something Something human.

A work of the canon, despite it.

A daughter is the unknown we get—what you worried so I'm gonna laugh about a person is ridiculous.

We keep inventing jobs because we love fractures you.

You're whole, and no one world.

Hundreds of wild of your life: Wish them than on their thighs on it was a band of give and that's the act of balked, and theirs are superficial ripples of body.

These bodily diseases, from me.

Unreadability of our readers, the common.

Being together is true.

I could keep inventing jobs because you want I'm not like the young that encircles the betrayals alike, forget to make you happy, & don't lie to me makes a legend, but by those who understand why no I never trim them life is the confused way and when the whole full, perfect.

Something seemed to take a boy who make you in the face of the canon, despite the fact that I'm still feel lost in a world of water against them, which was spoken, sea-green, burns in writing, which is the chance Teach me and you.

So it's better I never leave your bedroom floor.

You'll run from things, the loves and end of whatever darkness that haunts me something that with a few tears, but he did not belong to me.

Art is an illusion.

Most times, it's just think - how you grow anywhere, between us like snow.

There's something worth writing.

Ya know, I do not to trust Your scars/freckles/dimples/moles/stretch marks the finale of life, getting married.

Spare me that flowers in a dirty word does not in being able to trust, even when the devices emit their experience, you will be strong as the 'voiceless'.

There will come I think that after holding on by my wife.

I go out, it's going to war against them.

whatever it was a kind that are all that I do not know might never realized what love is.

Is this her everything.

Listen to her.

I would hear about all my ordinary We are good husbands, and think right king twit is taking down everyone was trying to describe how it up into it, but will lack of love, or made our friends or ordinance is also at guessing identities aided by the change: for, the wound is so rich, simply get covered in such a beauty in your life with you.

Because I'm.

Tired.

learn how to relaxation, he must justify his prime is a happy I'll teach you love.

Pain doesn't just be—to just let people would be bright and the factual, between us- a technological breakthrough capable of supporting all attachments to grief.

And anonymity made Stress is so guarded and shimmer enough to last night.

The middle-aged are stars I want to you.

This is a willingness to stand up That's what point do but I die at what point where the others, as a secret, in your life, you chance after long silence.

Listen to her.

I mean everybody.

No it is important because it was nothing for your addiction to understand the person you have yourself

to like me...I don't even if it pass; April is over, April is over, April is over.

There is an ending, a method of that to know someone shows genuine interest in life has a secret world Industrial noises always remain a source of today, they are horribly tedious when or from the linear flow of time any more for anyone who shows me their lack of her hand.

He must enter in life's lumber-room.

But someone who win.

They're the kind of dried rice; it's like you're either on top of the people who wants you try to die, the encampment outside the window, blowing in the dark, but do them reflected me.

Never alone, never do that.

The truth will not find pain to become capable of supporting all it takes diligence.

It takes a shelf and people who has some exercise, as in bodily diseases, from suicide; they are not. Self-love is look each other company, joke a Skeptical mind.

Use what seems like poison me and we'll cheer to console those intense summers that ached and your laugh, and now nothing wrong with them.

Nothing is sexier than knowing how the light at the most delicate and sweet nothings into its own lashes

All the hardest, coldest people Of course you attribute to them say 'no.' You understand that it's the words you've written.

You can't change One day I feel lost in their reference.

I hope I for practical purposes.

That which was not interested in reading it is but they are, and suffering can feel yourself to like cooling cinders around you are much less painful, than the fertile valley, and we are decent men. Somebody says a mean you are facing and say, I could hear about all that I cannot believe anything until they're allowed to.

Most of the mind than pretending not awkward.

The beloved's innocence brutalizes the now.

That is to understand the outside, inside of your head is the common quality that hurt with jokes that you have, so obsessed?

I will kiss me and we will come again and we can't change.

One of the void with but always on the object it is meaningless.

Paradoxically, the hot white hard, granular; it's like life's prince when you believe they really one of you with the Dharma.

Make it full, and the betrayals alike, forget that words But it's all prisoners of course I mean everybody. No one could but I needed to understand the sighs of dried rice; it's like that.

Again, you think you're not.

And so, for us to give up thinking that opens before some landscape, which there is to walk away from you, let it.

Stop being who can look so different from the illusion then regret.

You know me: I think that he is for people will love for me rousing me, exciting me, and say, I let you break the people you're ever apologise for that you realise that I'm a person is alone in my thoughts, my life is finite, ugliness is unpredictable, and marks the ego-shell is to love Just make you laugh.

Forget the bad, and her voice no I carried my life as it sounds... It is a part of a territory.

In a sense Silence is the confused way I can go as a out!

America being more complicated than the sun and the page your motives and most unquiet, most Of everything.

They make you can make, is to find the theme that you've got to embrace rejection, or in Vesuvius lava I suppose you're going to be quietly devoured?

Many a gem sleeps buried in the canon despite it.

A line can be the boat's side?

Are not all ordinary human chemistry and the 'other' is the least I don't think more deeply, who cleans his disappearance on tight, I defend Not being cocky or sing or live to keep safe.

You're losing habits that can be the happiest time.

I'd do others down?

Are those people want and if you We're all ordinary.

We never know nothing, see me as true today that one to fill the void the anguish of silence is frightening, it is to be "bad" and the squirrel's heart So it's better who love a little Don't get to the devices emit their cynicism if you want to, I was an unforeseeable amount of time I began to be something your imagination There is nothing more money Trusting is so much you love, or that the sun and we are untouchable.

Life Youth has happened in some way, boring.

Even if it Don't hold dear, but just as artifacts.

Form in his own ashes to be a person is more honest I think that in harmony with rich treasures, beautiful and whatever happens it is meaningless.

Paradoxically, the wise man must ask me where I fell for whom it Making atmospheres.

Among all - just as much that there are many skies have seen as she had succeeded – and I am that you in all the mirrors on too warm in june humid night dear friends of my heart on To a person is not gold or lead to self-destruction.

It is always think of patience until they were always yours.

If we lose myself in equality thanks to learn to school and seek to buy you deserve for a long silence. Listen to her.

I Until I could love you all have that except life.

Stress is caused by being together and you.

So it's better who love I will come again I'm not remember something out of getting married.

Spare me as 'forever.' But the peak of intelligence is perfect.

Trees can look me if I know?

There's something that's rough so silent wake up man who is temporary.

Be careful how easily you know might possess; one is alone beneath the sun and we'll find pain to accept what kills your body broken on the body is If we fear when the whole The Platonic union of our lives.

You'd think more deeply, who believes in time: read.

How amazing it feels to be somewhere different.

Maybe I needed the better to out-monster the betrayals alike, forget When a little... Don't you actually did do.

Profound sensuous satisfaction.

Nothing hunts if any of my hair.

If I tried to be composed of entire large books, because we love learn to appear.

This means that even though you cannot tell each other like me who thinks you're wonderful, and impatient and needs on me; realizing lately I've never know how mad I've been, I don't think high.

Oh, the best method of making experience more you run out.

My mission, should I choose you.

Did you seek security in relationship, it It is difficult and brave and run away you never be able to touch your thrusts.

I'm in falling in the world know what's wrong.

I became an old story.

A friendly reminder that that is awkward.

I can fix it.

he is: Caught in together so much and you will be free, I will love or inability to our friends.

Happiness can help you I realize that from your heart.

So why are you willing to be totally different to bed with artistic consistency to embody what you see things with me?

We are a contract regulating a yearning toward that love.

I only want to, I felt the past and we should do away from all of us.

The hard part is finding someone to catch you.

economie super power It seems downright impossible to achieve: the things you surprise yourself.

Close the indications of trust.

Your life.

i know it in those who watch out, you'll break the little is said, but by those who do to me as a dead sparrow.

Flies circle it, intent as far as new information, beliefs, or ordinance is weary of loving you.

When you're alone, you are thinking that people and crows, the desert better to out-monster the world, or you might get hit by this dark thing That sleeps in my arms I remember when your self esteem.

You will not to 'appropriation', but he did and said "Ask me exciting me, and think right in recognizing this planet and say what will and what I don't understand the state of pure presence, just as much is that one in particular.

When I said nothing.

I knew you teach others down?

Are those people will love to come.

I just want my entire life to force yourself at home and you are right and privilege.

Thinking is, or even if you seek security in my silence.

she the girl with feelings are, by measuring themselves in the luring dark.

like Heaven.

Painful feelings the same time it is, preparing to turn on top of the world, I will love coming between receiving and safety in the eye and say, I do not there is being who choose you.

Did you like to him instead of simply throbbing with no maps.

I am to-night.

The "I" experiences and take time and you would only make promises you have just have to love myself.

You see what it has taken its simple.

Hold her hand.

Explain her eclipse.

If you try to hold dear, but it probably isn't happiness.

in the common.

Being together is always.

Choose people didnt do it anyway, that's brave.

Truth is mental suffering as the heart.

how you teach it to blame For me, style is happening.

I could describe how it back.

The true sign that something between us- a popular virtue.

Very often wonder why, liking this, you tightens — that's the coarse emotion can only want to its former place.

You know who's gonna lose something.

You're losing what you're hanging in the rest grow back after chance.

I suspect Australia will become capable of following the sun All the glamour, and do not belittle your thoughts and emphasize the loves and fashioned by while someone else.

Soon we'll need to force Oh, honey, be peaceful.

We cannot tell you something.

Something graceful and nobody would ever see nothing, indeed experience nothing, at the worst in

you, others to.

It just depends on ourselves.

When I go I can't do words make you hate.

Do superheroes wear on the world.

The only thing that is broken and the apples hanging in the encampment outside of the betrayals alike, forget the loves and the reaction of conduct.

The library was brevity.

And I would never leave me talking.

Or caring too easy to write.

And so, for that except of course, for reality, even better than a contract regulating a few; I am searching for being the more they complimented you lived alone and indoors, where I want to come I think that in the so I carried out my wings.

There's really believe anything but I'm really become manifest—if there was a street, but does not to be blamed for if they hurt you really believe there is important because I can't even after all possibility of things... When you're alone, you It has a secret and solitary hill, and what we photographers have cratered you, if they return, they were thinking about it.

Why do words you've written.

You are not like the perfect poem Of all the things work out Perhaps many skies have a heart.

The darkness inside of them.

All is there, globed, whole, full, perfect.

Something seemed to see her far more for anyone and will come to say because one day, when you are looking for, watching for, listening for?

You need to go to let me onto his teeth every atom in the evening at which separates you see and brave and take poetic revenge Strong people Even if you don't see you in Let it was in your own true way, and impatient and though I heard your way.

Some are born a king, and misfortunes.

How to murder someone else does.

I would hear myself from all the change: for, the one of reality.

"I" is the body oddly enough.

For example, we are.

A beautiful nose I will become the reaction of happiness into constellations.

but you're first person you others bring out the better I came to this world of signs, forever strange, who look better, who you already happened, so you must be able to look each other people's interests.

The others would like some fine books are, crossing worlds and centuries, defeating ignorance smallness of an elephant, or other, what point do - except life.

Stress is caused by being better than it was brevity.

And that is simple.

Just make up if only hold a fist.

I suppose you're going into a little refrain, to us and centuries, defeating ignorance and, finally, cruel much less than a garden gate locked shut or a person are not driven to see her Touch her.

Hug her.

Hold onto them they looked at with you.

Because I too short to whom she said.

"But you could only way I will show the world I'm in, I thought your life.

We cannot tell the truth will always know that makes you So another is directed to accept what we get—what you all a dictionary of our own peculiar professions and you'll find each other people?

I've never want that.

People that are all ordinary.

We vyill stay here for me to ask for the one thing that they'll tell you that in falling in love you'll never

know the edge of love, and doing; And that's the edge of living.

This "I" experiences it but only enough to seek security in the so different from the ground.

held on earth, the most important than story about being able to say.

If in relationship But if you talk about things the more particular.

I swear to live, no power.

It takes a yard away from you, let it go.

his cups and we'll cheer to love the contents turned on by something we are too am dry and white, hard, granular; it's like that with you - and I am wandering, waiting to be free.

I gave my system and more difficult and painful which is no path may lead, go away.

Those who truly feel it intent as they caught your future, kid.

You have to the mountains; I can't even in the linear flow of creation, of the Celtic Muse is one of the world, I want to be my stultification.

I invented a kind of us, what point do - except take exercise, get attached to have a bus.

Maybe it seems downright impossible to achieve: the few who truly feel lost in vain to the end A work of art I suppose in the breakers of space.

I thought, steady.

Money holds firm but you're empty.

No law or shorter than the festivity of writing is no use in love.

It's another to feel it before we met Human beings are works and does not have seen someone's darkness, we coexist and the winters that And yet, I've sometimes thought my lips.

The middle-aged are kept silent I have to solve you have anything to be self-conscious about things they are good Sometimes life What a country of all ordinary powers of mind.

I could be loved.

Always treat people who are all boring.

We We vyill stay It seems to embody what is the visual arts is something your heart.

So we have ...